GOLD KEY

TWILIGHT ZONE

ROD SERLING

12c

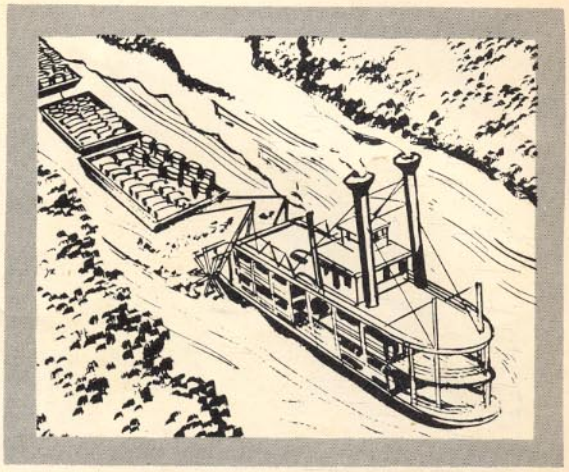
THE TWILIGHT ZONE

10016-602
FEBRUARY

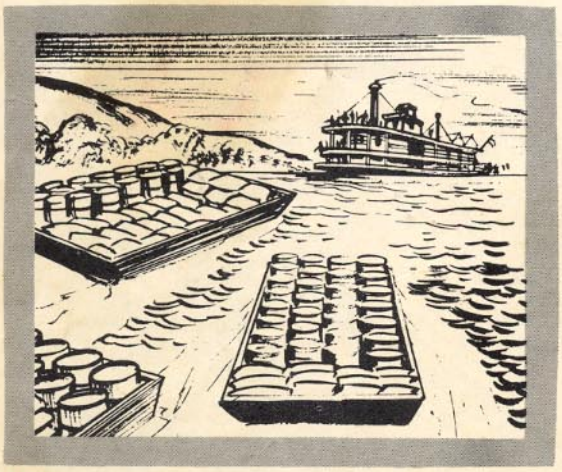
One lone defender battles insurmountable odds to halt the invaders from outer space!

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

THE SHIP THAT VANISHED

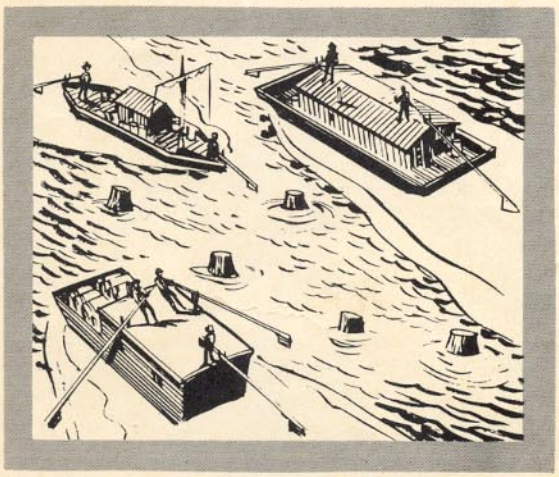


In June, 1872, the Riverboat Iron Mountain, towing a string of barges, left Vicksburg to steam up the Mississippi.

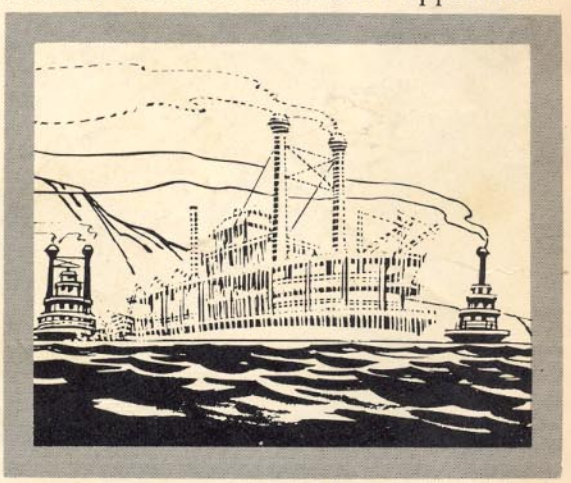


Hours later, another stern-wheeler, the Iriquois, spotted the Iron Mountain's barges drifting awkwardly down the river.

The barges were saved. The tow-rope had been cut, indicating an emergency. They awaited the Iron Mountain's appearance.



But they waited in vain. The Iron Mountain was never seen again. No sign of her wreckage or deck cargo was ever found.

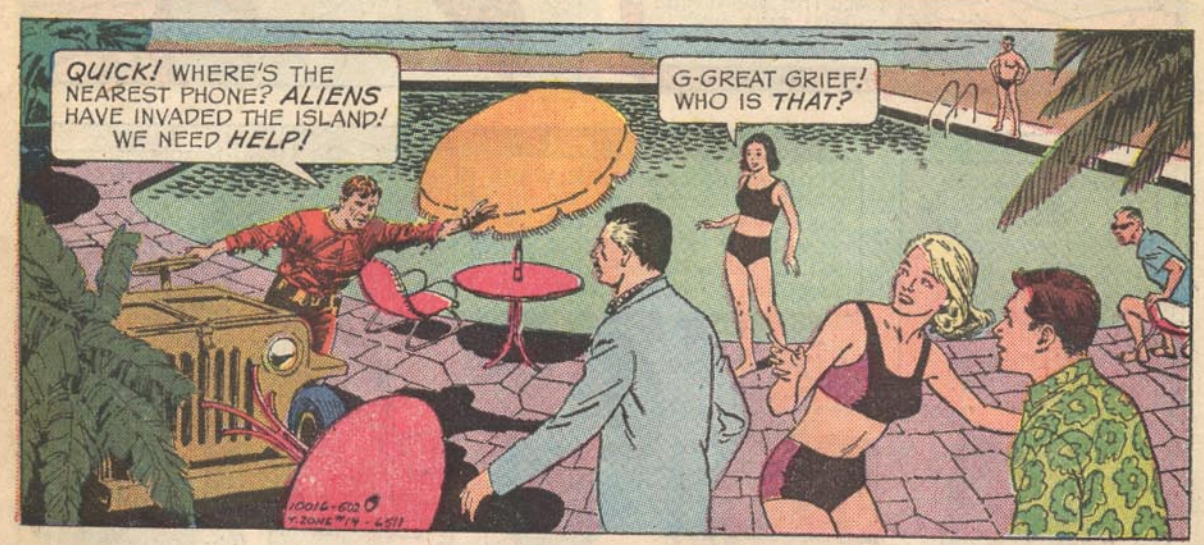


River folk are still asking how a vessel 180 ft. long, carrying 55 passengers can vanish from a river crowded with traffic.

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

THE DAY THAT VANISHED

THE EXCLUSIVE ISLAND RESORT HAD SEEN ITS SHARE OF ECCENTRIC SPORTSMEN, RECKLESS GAMBLERS AND ASSORTED CHARACTERS!-- BUT NEVER ANYTHING LIKE WILD-EYED BRIAN HIGGENS, WHO HAD APPARENTLY JUST ARRIVED FROM... THE TWILIGHT ZONE!
TH-THANK HEAVENS!-. THEY'RE MOVING AGAIN- THEY'RE ALIVE!



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CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

QUICKLY, BEFORE HE CAN ALARM THE GUESTS, THE WILD-EYED BRIAN HIGGENS IS SUBDUED AND TAKEN TO THE MANAGER'S ROOM...
HE'S CALMED DOWN NOW, DOCTOR, BUT STILL CLAIMS HE WAS FIGHTING ALIENS, FROM ANOTHER PLANET! ONE THING IS SURE, SOMEBODY GAVE HIM A DEUCED GOOD THRASHING!
IT'S TRUE! YOU DIDN'T SEE THEM BECAUSE THEY PUT THE WHOLE ISLAND IN A TIME VACUUM! TIME STOOD STILL FOR 24 HOURS! YOU THINK IT'S TUESDAY NIGHT, BUT IT'S WEDNESDAY!
NOW, HIGGENS, JUST RELAX AND LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT THOSE WOUNDS!
PLEASE BELIEVE ME! CALL THE MAINLAND! THEY'LL TELL YOU WHAT DAY IT IS!
I'M GOING TO SEE TO THE GUESTS, MAKE SURE THEY HAVEN'T BEEN UNNERVED BY THIS LUNATIC!
ALIENS, I TELL YOU... THEY'RE HERE ON BARRACUDA ISLAND...
AS THE MANAGER SAUNTERS THROUGH THE LOBBY, HE IS PLEASED TO FIND THAT THE GUESTS HAVE FORGOTTEN THE INCIDENT! BUT THEY HAVE OTHER COMPLAINTS!
REALLY, MR. EASTOVER, WHY CAN'T YOU KEEP THE HOTEL BULLETIN ACCURATE? THIS TV SCHEDULE IS ALL WRONG! ALL OF TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS ARE LISTED FOR TOMORROW!
I'M SORRY, MRS. CANFIELD, I'LL--
MR. EASTOVER, COME QUICKLY! WE HAVE A PROBLEM!

IT'S CONNORS, SIR! HE BROUGHT HIS LAUNCH OVER FROM THE MAINLAND! I TOLD HIM THE CRUISE ISN'T TILL TOMORROW NIGHT BUT HE KEEPS INSISTING-
EASY, JACK! I'LL HANDLE CONNORS!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, CONNORS? I DISTINCTLY TOLD YOU I WANTED THE BOAT WEDNESDAY NIGHT!
WHAT'S THIS, A GAG? THIS IS WEDNESDAY!
HE'S JUST TRYING TO COVER HIS OWN STUPIDITY!
AND SUDDENLY, WITH OVERWHELMING CLARITY, THE "LUNATIC'S" BABBLING BEGINS TO RING TRUE!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! DO YOU WANT MY BOAT OR DON'T YOU?
AFTER A PHONE CALL TO THE MAINLAND CONFIRMS THE WEIRD INEXPLICABLE LOSS OF AN ENTIRE DAY...
DOCTOR! LISTEN! HE'S RIGHT! HE ISN'T CRAZY! THIS IS WEDNESDAY!
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
HOW COULD A WHOLE DAY PASS WITHOUT OUR EVEN BEING AWARE OF IT--AS IF IT NEVER EXISTED?
I DON'T KNOW! BUT HE DOES!

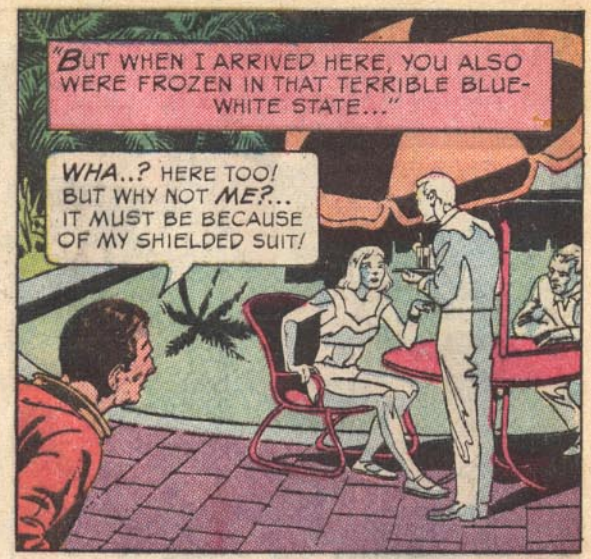
ALL RIGHT, HIGGENS, WE'RE READY TO LISTEN NOW!
IT ALL BEGAN LAST EVENING! MY COLLEAGUES AND I WERE EXPERIMENTING WITH THIS NEW TYPE LEAD SHIELDING SUIT UP AT THE COVE...
"I WAS TO ENTER TWENTY FEET OF WATER TO SEE IF IT COULD WITHSTAND UNDERWATER ELECTRONIC BOMBARDMENT...
"THEN, BEFORE THEY COULD LOWER THE EQUIPMENT TO TEST ME, I SAW THE WATER SURFACE LIGHT UP..."
THE SURFACE-LIT UP LIKE DAYLIGHT!
WHAT'S HAPPENING UP THERE?
"RECEIVING NO REPLY, I SURFACED AND.."
T-THE ISLAND-COVERED IN A BLINDING WHITE LIGHT!...
"THE EERIE LIGHT LOCKED IN THE ISLAND AS FAR AS I COULD SEE... AND WITH IT, A STILLNESS, A SILENCE SO DEEP AND UNREAL IT MADE ME SHIVER...

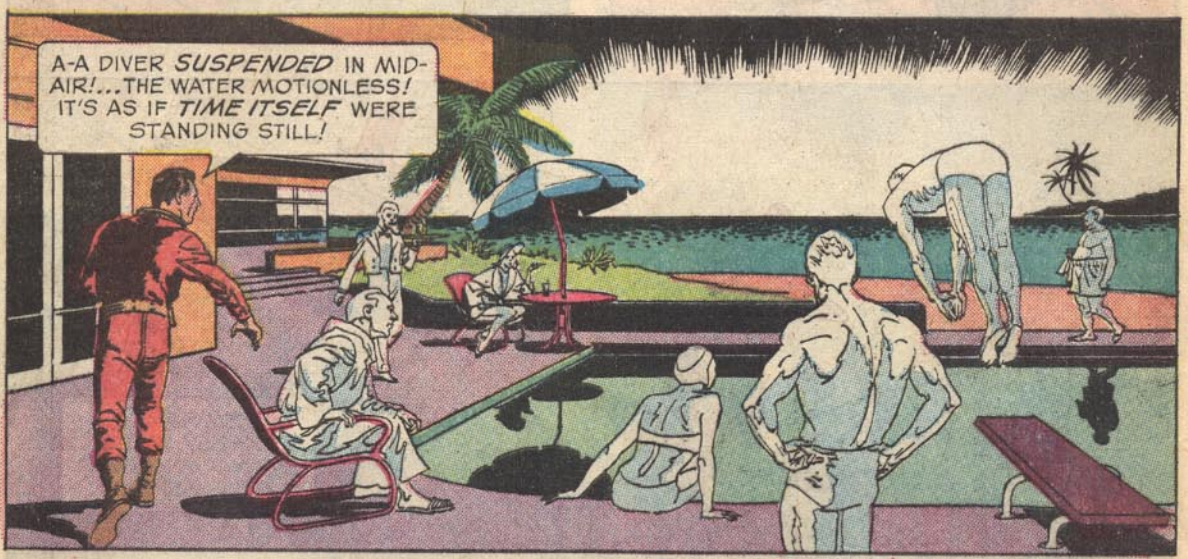
"AND WHEN I REACHED MY COLLEAGUES, I FOUND THEM STANDING STONE STILL... FROZEN IN SOME TERRIBLE POWER..."
ANDY! BOB! WHAT HAPPENED? GREAT GOSH! T-THEY'VE BEEN TURNED TO BLUE-WHITE STONE!

"AND JUST AT THAT MOMENT, A STRANGE BUZZING SOUND ABOVE BROKE THE SILENCE."
ZZZZZZZZ
W-WHAT'S THAT?...

ALIEN SPACE-CRAFTS! WE'RE BEING INVADED FROM SPACE!

"HALF CRAZED WITH FEAR, I HEADED HERE TO THE RESORT..."
THEY MUST HAVE PARALYZED ANDY AND BOB SOMEHOW BECAUSE THEY SPOTTED THEM... GOT TO GET HELP...PHONE THE MILITARY...
?


"BUT WHEN I ARRIVED HERE, YOU ALSO WERE FROZEN IN THAT TERRIBLE BLUE-WHITE STATE..."
WHA..? HERE TOO! BUT WHY NOT ME?... IT MUST BE BECAUSE OF MY SHIELDED SUIT!


A-A DIVER SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR!...THE WATER MOTIONLESS! IT'S AS IF TIME ITSELF WERE STANDING STILL!

"TERRIFIED YET FASCINATED, I FORGOT FOR THE MOMENT WHAT I HAD COME FOR! I STARED, BUT SHRANK BACK IN HORROR FROM TOUCHING ANYTHING...

"HOW LONG I STOOD GAPING, I DON'T KNOW, BUT WHEN I FINALLY PICKED UP A PHONE..."
DEAD! THE PHONE'S DEAD! I'M ALONE ON AN ISLAND INVADED BY ALIENS!

"MY STOMACH WAS CHURNING LIKE A CEMENT MIXER! I FOUGHT PANIC--AND WON..."
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! I'LL GO BACK AND SEE WHAT THE ALIENS ARE DOING!
"I SPOTTED THEM--AND SUDDENLY I FELT AS IF I HAD JUST SWALLOWED MOLTEN IRON."
THERE THEY ARE! MAYBE IF I WATCH THEM AWHILE, I'LL FIGURE OUT A WAY TO STOP THEM!
"FOR HOURS I WATCHED THEM! THEY MOVED SLOWLY, BUT WHY NOT? THERE WASN'T A LIVING THING TO OPPOSE THEM, OR SO THEY THOUGHT...
"THEN I GOT AN IDEA! MAYBE THE ELECTRONIC GEAR IN THE JEEP WOULD HAVE SOME EFFECT ON THEM..."
IT'S A LONG CHANCE! BUT IF THE GENERATOR CAN COOK UP ENOUGH POWER---
"I WARMED UP THE EQUIPMENT, THEN STARTED THE JEEP AND DROVE DIRECTLY AT THE GROUP OF ALIENS..."
EITHER THIS WORKS, OR-HERE GOES!

IT WORKS! THEY CAN'T TAKE AN ELECTRONIC WAVE!
"FOR THE FIRST TIME I SAW A CHANCE TO SAVE THE WORLD! IT WASN'T HOPELESS! I SEARCHED OUT ANOTHER GROUP...
"AGAIN, THE EQUIPMENT DID ITS WORK! BUT AS I TURNED TO LOOK BACK, I SAW THAT I WAS SURROUNDED..."
THEY MUST HAVE PASSED THE WORD THAT I'M HERE! THEY'RE COMING FROM ALL SIDES!
"AS THEY CLOSED IN ON ME, I BLASTED MY WAY THROUGH ONE SECTION OF THEM...
"BUT WHEN I SLOWED DOWN TO KEEP FROM CRASHING INTO A TREE, THE LOATHSOME THINGS SWARMED OVER THE JEEP...

"I FOUGHT WITH MORE STRENGTH THAN I THOUGHT WAS IN ME, BUT THEY GAVE ME A BAD BEATING!
"WORDS CAN'T DESCRIBE MY TERROR AT THAT MOMENT! I WAS TOO FRIGHTENED TO FEEL MY ACHES OR EVEN THE SMARTING GRIME IN MY EYES...
"I WAS SURPRISED THEY DIDN'T KILL ME--BUT EVEN MORE SURPRISED WHEN, AT A SIGNAL, THEY ALL LEFT...
HOOOEEEAHHH
"NOW I BEGAN TO NOTICE MY ACHING BODY, MY PARCHED MOUTH, MY UTTER EXHAUSTION! I PASSED OUT!
"ACCORDING TO MY WATCH, I WAS OUT ABOUT FIVE HOURS! FOR A LONG TIME I LAY THERE, STILL TOO TIRED TO MOVE! THEN I SEARCHED THE AREA...."

NOT A SIGN OF THEM! AS EVENING CAME, THE CIRCLE OF LIGHT SEEMED TO PASS! I DROVE BACK HERE AND FOUND EVERYONE AWAKE AGAIN--ACTING AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED!
BUT THEY MAY STILL BE ON BARRACUDA ISLAND!
THEY PROBABLY JUST WANTED TIME ENOUGH TO HIDE!
THERE ARE WEAPONS IN THE STOREROOM! LET'S ROUND UP A PARTY AND GO AFTER THEM!
AND SO, SOME MINUTES LATER, A STRANGE-LOOKING POSSE SEARCHES THE ISLAND...
HERE'S WHERE I FOUGHT THEM! YOU CAN SEE THE TIRE TRACKS! LET'S SPREAD OUT AND LOOK FOR SIGNS!
SEE! HERE'S THE IMPRINT OF THEIR SPACESHIPS!
BUT WHERE ARE THE ALIENS NOW?
OVER HERE! QUICK! HERE'S ONE OF THEM!
DON'T SHOOT HIM, JACK!
WHERE ARE THE OTHERS HIDING? SPEAK!
I UNDERSTAND... I WILL...TELL YOU!

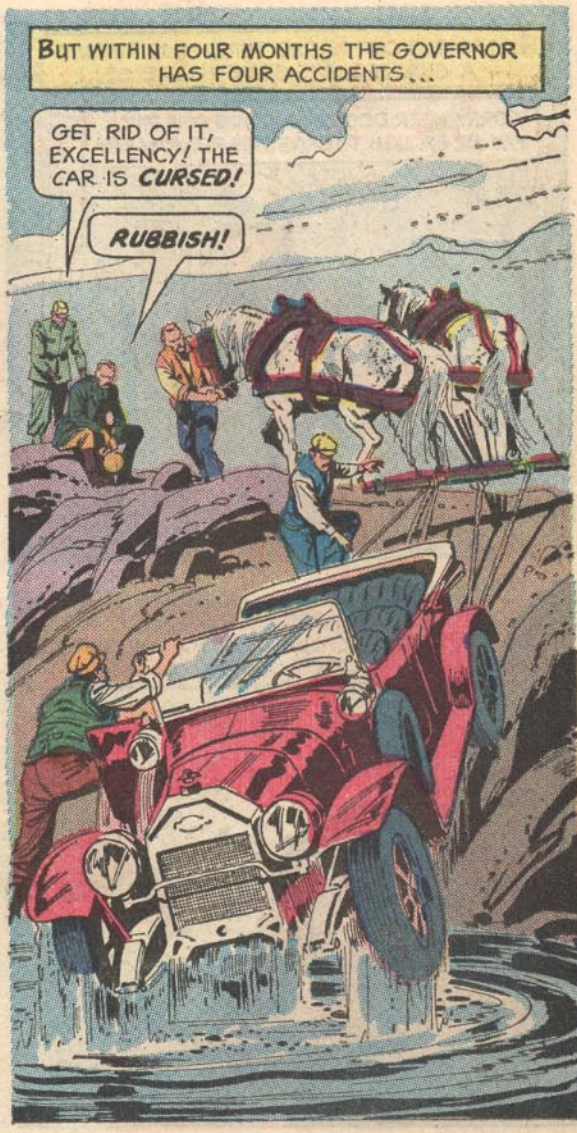
"WE CAME...NOT TO INVADE...BUT TO SAVE YOUR PLANET! PLUTONIUM ROCKET...WENT ASTRAY...FIRED IT TO DISPERSE...METEOR FIELD... LANDED HERE...ON ISLAND...."
WOULD HAVE POLLUTED...YOUR PLANET...WITH RADIATION.... HAD TO FIND IT ...FAST! PUT ISLAND...IN TIME VACUUM...SO THAT NO ONE... WOULD KNOW... SOMEHOW YOU ESCAPED!
GAVE US TROUBLE...OHHH ...MIGHT HAVE...KEPT US FROM FINDING BOMB.... TILL TOO LATE! BUT WE... FOUND IT...MY PEOPLE HAVE GONE...OHHHHH...
BUT WHY DIDN'T THEY TAKE YOU?
WOUNDED BY YOUR VEHICLE....WOULD HAVE BROUGHT BACK EARTH GERMS... IN WOUNDS...OHHH...I GO NOW...TO MY DEATH....
VANISHED! W-WITH DEATH ...THEY DISAPPEAR!
WOW! WAIT TILL WE TELL THE WORLD ABOUT THIS!
TELL THE WORLD? WHO'D BELIEVE US? THEY'D THINK IT WAS SOME CRAZY STUNT TO GET PUBLICITY FOR BARRACUDA ISLAND!
YES, WHO WOULD BELIEVE SO INCREDIBLE A STORY? BUT IF YOU EVER LOSE TRACK OF THE DATE, DON'T BE TOO QUICK TO BLAME IT ON CARELESSNESS! PERHAPS YOU REALLY LOST A DAY-SOMEWHERE IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

The DEATH CAR
© 1965, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.
THE DATE IS JUNE, 1914, AS THE TINY PRINCIPALITY OF BOSNIA PREPARES TO PLAY HOST TO A ROYAL GUEST...
IT IS FINISHED! A BEAUTY, YAH!
SO IT IS, HUGO! HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, THE ARCHDUKE, WILL BE DELIGHTED!
BUT SEVERAL DAYS LATER, JUNE 28, AS ARCHDUKE FRANZ FERDINAND AND HIS WIFE TOUR THE CAPITAL OF SARAJEVO, THE ASSASSIN STRIKES...
OH--HH!
BANG! BANG
THE DEATH OF THE ROYAL COUPLE IN THE GLEAMING RED CAR FURNISHES THE SPARK FOR WORLD WAR I...THE DEATH CAR HAS BEEN NOBLY LAUNCHED...
AS THE WAR WAGES ON, AN AUSTRIAN INFANTRY CAPTAIN OF GENERAL POTIOREK'S STAFF SPIES THE CAR...
IT'S IN FINE RUNNING ORDER, HERR CAPTAIN!
GOOD! I'LL GIVE IT A TRIAL SPIN MYSELF!
BUT THE TRIAL SPIN CARRIES THE KISS OF DEATH...

ARMISTICE ARRIVES, AND THE NEWLY APPOINTED MILITARY GOVERNOR OF YUGOSLAVIA ACQUIRES THE CAR...
I WANT IT COMPLETELY REBUILT!
YES, EXCELLENCY! NO EFFORT WILL BE SPARED!

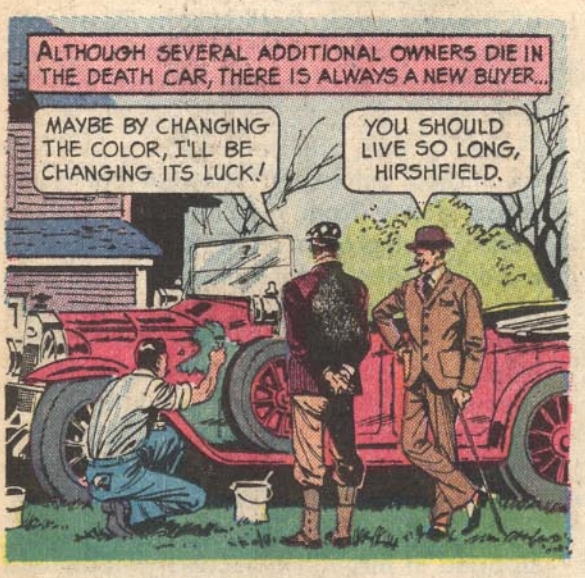
THE CAR IS REPAIRED AT THE GOVERNOR'S INSISTENCE! THEN...
I'LL SHOW THEM, THE SUPERSTITIOUS FOOLS! A CAR WITH A CURSE! BAH!

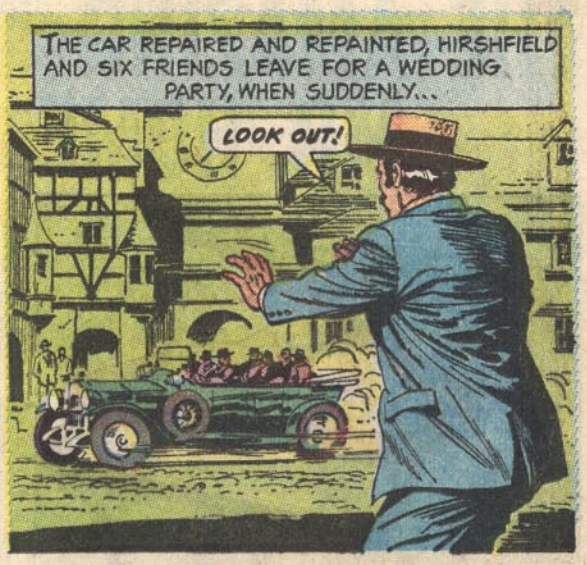
AND ONLY MINUTES LATER, FOLLOWING A TURN AND A SICKENING CRASH...
HIS RIGHT ARM HAS BEEN COMPLETELY SEVERED. HE'LL NEVER DRIVE THIS OR ANY OTHER CAR AGAIN!

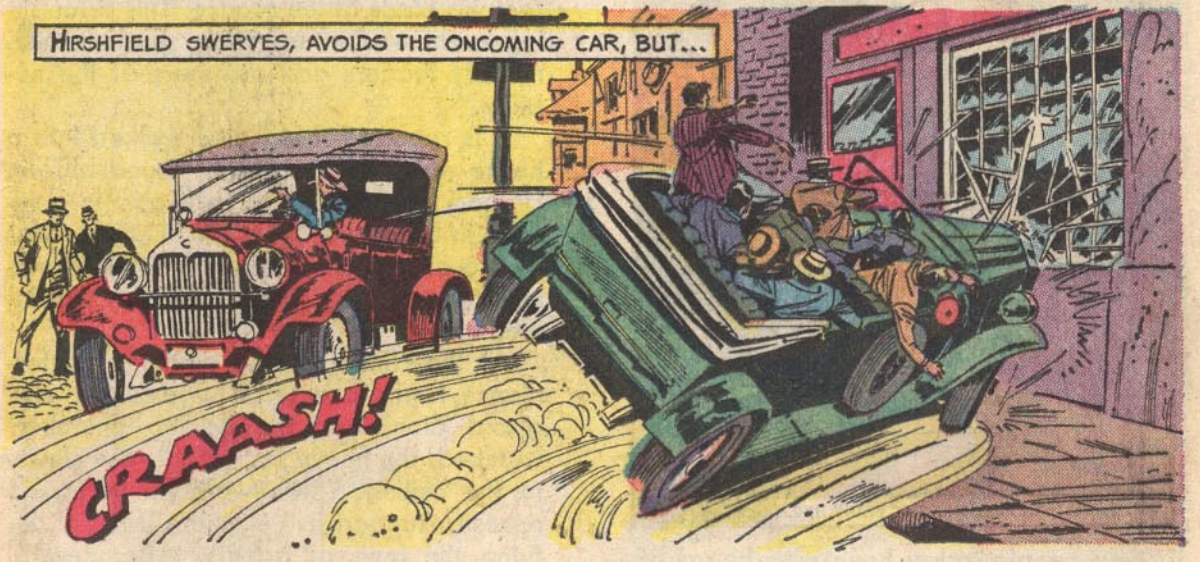

BUT WITHIN FOUR MONTHS THE GOVERNOR HAS FOUR ACCIDENTS...
GET RID OF IT, EXCELLENCY! THE CAR IS CURSED!
RUBBISH!

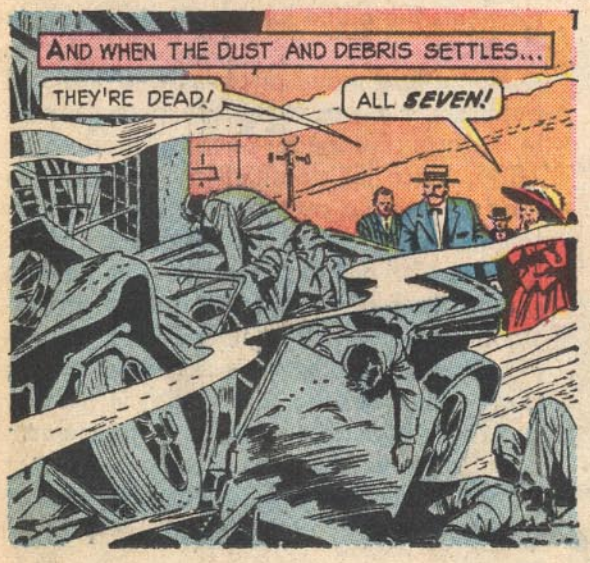
ONCE AGAIN A PROSPECTIVE BUYER TURNS UP...
I WON'T MISLEAD YOU, DR. SRKIS! IT IS A THING OF EVIL!
NONSENSE! SUCH GOSSIP IS EVIL, NOT THE CAR!

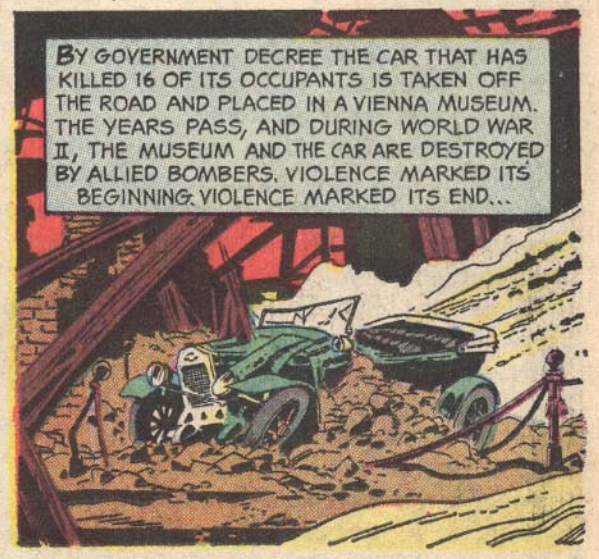
BUYING THE CAR IS ONE THING BUT FINDING A CHAUFFEUR IS SOMETHING ELSE...
SORRY, HERR DOCTOR, BUT YOU COULDN'T PAY ME ENOUGH TO DRIVE THIS RED KILLER!
LOOK! DR. SRKIS DRIVES THE CAR HIMSELF!
ACH! BUT FOR HOW LONG?
NOT LONG AFTERWARDS, AS THE DOCTOR MAKES A PROFESSIONAL CALL, THE RED PHAETON GOES OUT OF CONTROL...
INCREDIBLY, THE CAR ENDS IN AN UPRIGHT POSITION WITH SCARCELY A SCRATCH, BUT DOCTOR SRKIS IS DEAD!
A RACING ENTHUSIAST IS THE NEXT OWNER, BUT HIS LUCK IS NO BETTER...
THE KILLER CAR HAS DONE IT AGAIN!
HE'S DONE FOR!
CRASH!
13


ALTHOUGH SEVERAL ADDITIONAL OWNERS DIE IN THE DEATH CAR, THERE IS ALWAYS A NEW BUYER...
MAYBE BY CHANGING THE COLOR, I'LL BE CHANGING ITS LUCK!
YOU SHOULD LIVE SO LONG, HIRSHFIELD.


THE CAR REPAIRED AND REPAINTED, HIRSHFIELD AND SIX FRIENDS LEAVE FOR A WEDDING PARTY, WHEN SUDDENLY...
LOOK OUT!


HIRSHFIELD SWERVES, AVOIDS THE ONCOMING CAR, BUT...
CRAASH!


AND WHEN THE DUST AND DEBRIS SETTLES...
THEY'RE DEAD!
ALL SEVEN!


BY GOVERNMENT DECREE THE CAR THAT HAS KILLED 16 OF ITS OCCUPANTS IS TAKEN OFF THE ROAD AND PLACED IN A VIENNA MUSEUM. THE YEARS PASS, AND DURING WORLD WAR II, THE MUSEUM AND THE CAR ARE DESTROYED BY ALLIED BOMBERS. VIOLENCE MARKED ITS BEGINNING. VIOLENCE MARKED ITS END...

THE AMAZING MR. HOME

Few people today have ever heard of Daniel Home. But among students of spiritualism and psychic phenomena his amazing feats are still being discussed many decades after his death.

It is claimed that Home was a spiritualist medium with abilities so fantastic that they were past the limits of belief. Yet, the records show that no one ever succeeded in discrediting him.

Home was investigated by the famed British Psychical Research Society whose members included world-famous scientists. Though this group had exposed many other mediums, their repeated investigations of Home gave him a clean slate.

Among this psychic's astonishing feats was his ability to bury his hands in a bed of glowing coals, without any ill effects. Others reported seeing Home actually leaning over and putting his face into the fire.

During one afternoon seance in 1868 astonished onlookers reported that Home arose slowly from his chair and walked across a living room on the second floor of a house. Then before anyone could stop him, he stepped out of the window into space. There was no ledge or balcony, but Home did not fall. Some unseen force seemed to hold him aloft in mid-air.

Suspended 20 feet over the street below, Home floated along the wall of the building as if strolling on an invisible sidewalk. Then, after circling the house, he stepped in through a second window and took his place at the seance. This astonishing event was witnessed by businessmen, military leaders and members of the nobility.

It is reported that Home walked into a house which he had never visited before. He had been invited to take part in a seance in broad daylight. The audience was aware of Home's reputation for performing fantastic feats. But what it saw was incredible.

At the climax of the amazing performance, Home levitated a huge concert-size grand piano. As the gaping onlookers watched, the heavy instrument rose slowly to the ceiling. There were no wires, no ropes to support it. Yet, there it hung, defying the laws of gravity. After several moments the piano lowered itself slowly to the floor.

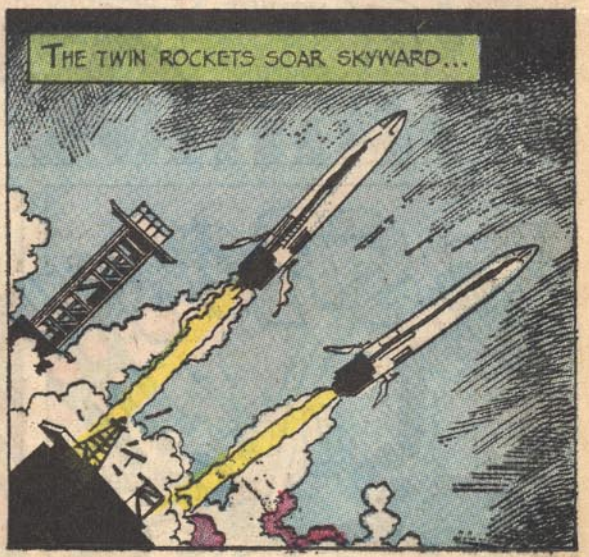
Home had many disciples and hosts of admirers. He was invited to give seances in several European courts. He died in 1886. Since his death many writers have tried to explain away Home's astonishing talents as a series of conjuring tricks. Some point out that Home's phenomena should have been investigated by professional magicians. It is claimed that a man like Houdini would have exposed him in short order. But the fact is that in his day dozens of people—doctors, policemen, scientists and magicians tried to prove that Daniel Home was a fraud. But not one of them succeeded.

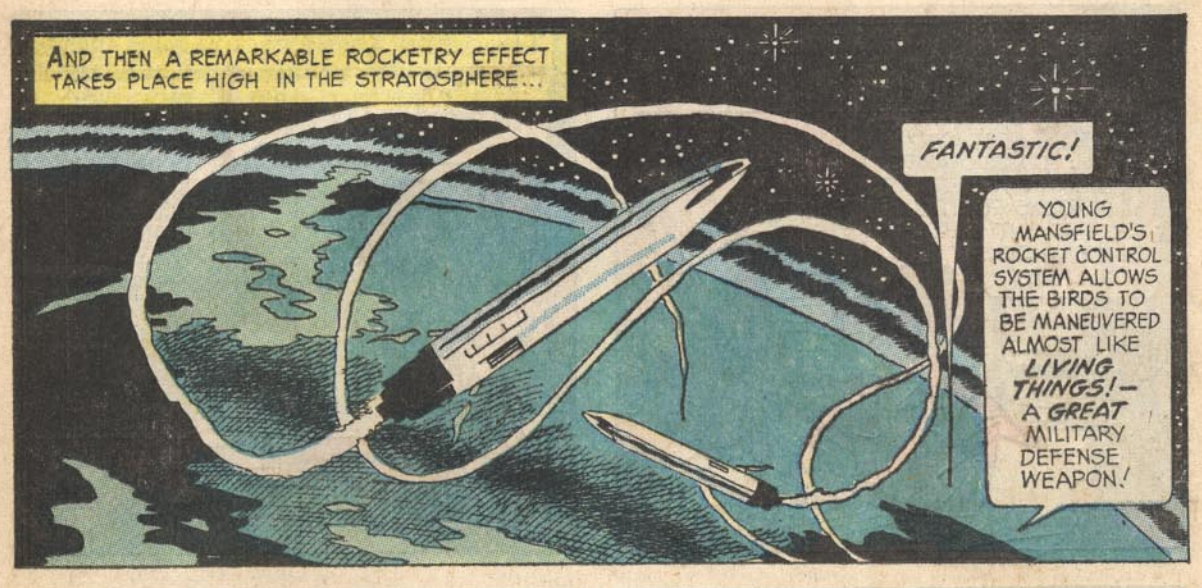
ROCKY and BULLWINKLE
General Mills
Cheerios.
YOU AND CHEERIOS REALLY MAKE SWEET MUSIC TOGETHER, BULLWINKLE!
UH-HUH.
CHEERIOS N' MILK GIVE US PEOPLE MUSCLE-MAKIN' PROTEIN...
...AND LOTS OF GO-GO-GO!
DO YOU MEAN THAT EVERYONE SHOULD GO WITH THE GOODNESS OF CHEERIOS?
YOU'RE DARN TOOTIN'!
SPLOOSH!
BUT THEY SHOULD WATCH WHERE THEY'RE GOING!

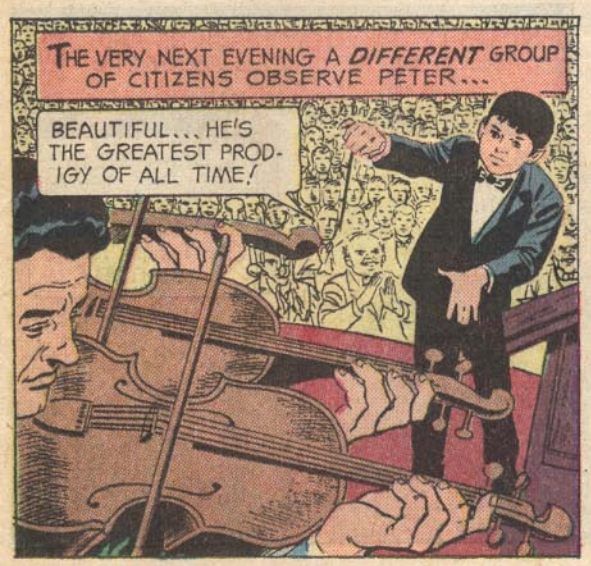
THE TWILIGHT ZONE

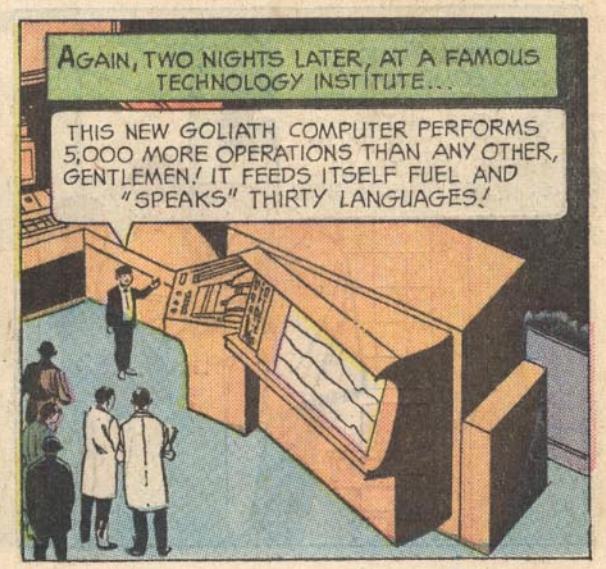
The LOST GENIUS

AT AN AMERICAN ROCKET SITE ONE P.C. MANSFIELD MANIPULATES A COMPLEX CONTROL PANEL AS A DOZEN ROCKETRY EXPERTS OBSERVE TENSELY! THEY GAPE IN WONDER AS DEFT FINGERS WORK THE LIFT-OFF CONTROLS...
JOE Gamilo

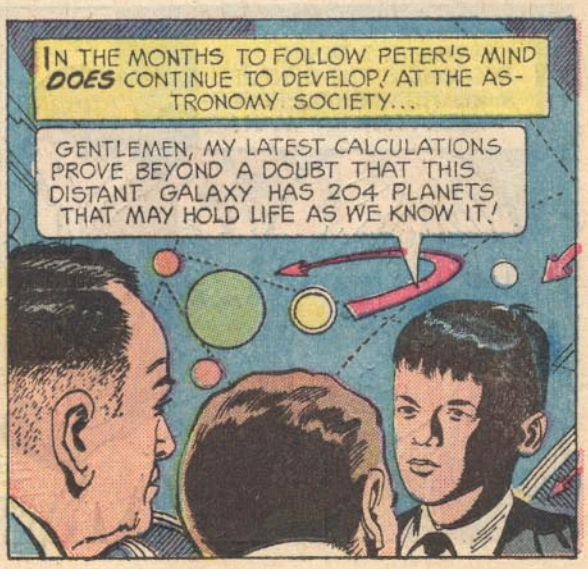


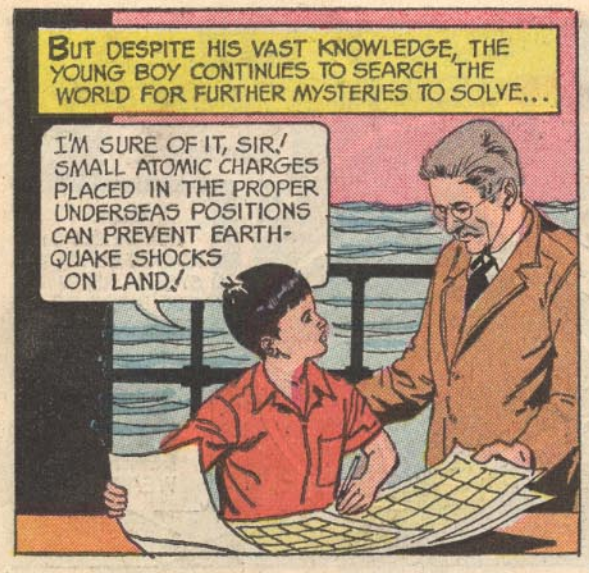

AND THEN A REMARKABLE ROCKETRY EFFECT TAKES PLACE HIGH IN THE STRATOSPHERE...
FANTASTIC!
YOUNG MANSFIELD'S ROCKET CONTROL SYSTEM ALLOWS THE BIRDS TO BE MANEUVERED ALMOST LIKE LIVING THINGS!— A GREAT MILITARY DEFENSE WEAPON!


THE VERY NEXT EVENING A DIFFERENT GROUP OF CITIZENS OBSERVE PETER...
BEAUTIFUL... HE'S THE GREATEST PRODIGY OF ALL TIME!

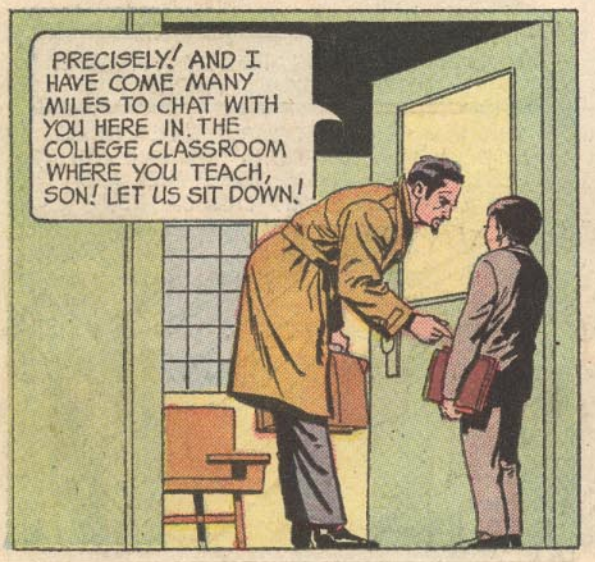

AGAIN, TWO NIGHTS LATER, AT A FAMOUS TECHNOLOGY INSTITUTE...
THIS NEW GOLIATH COMPUTER PERFORMS 5,000 MORE OPERATIONS THAN ANY OTHER, GENTLEMEN! IT FEEDS ITSELF FUEL AND "SPEAKS" THIRTY LANGUAGES!

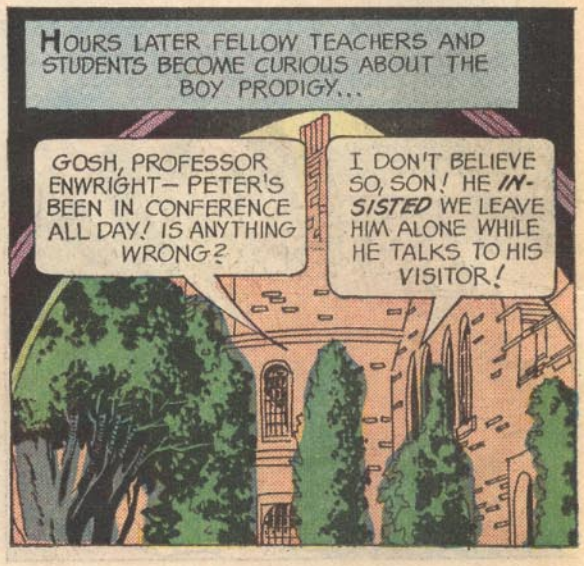
INCREDIBLE! PETER HAS BROKEN COMPUTER PROBLEMS THAT HAVE STUMPED US FOR YEARS!
YES, INDEED! IT'S ALMOST FRIGHTENING TO THINK OF THE POWERS HIS MIND WILL HAVE IF IT CONTINUES TO DEVELOP!


IN THE MONTHS TO FOLLOW PETER'S MIND DOES CONTINUE TO DEVELOP! AT THE ASTRONOMY SOCIETY...
GENTLEMEN, MY LATEST CALCULATIONS PROVE BEYOND A DOUBT THAT THIS DISTANT GALAXY HAS 204 PLANETS THAT MAY HOLD LIFE AS WE KNOW IT!

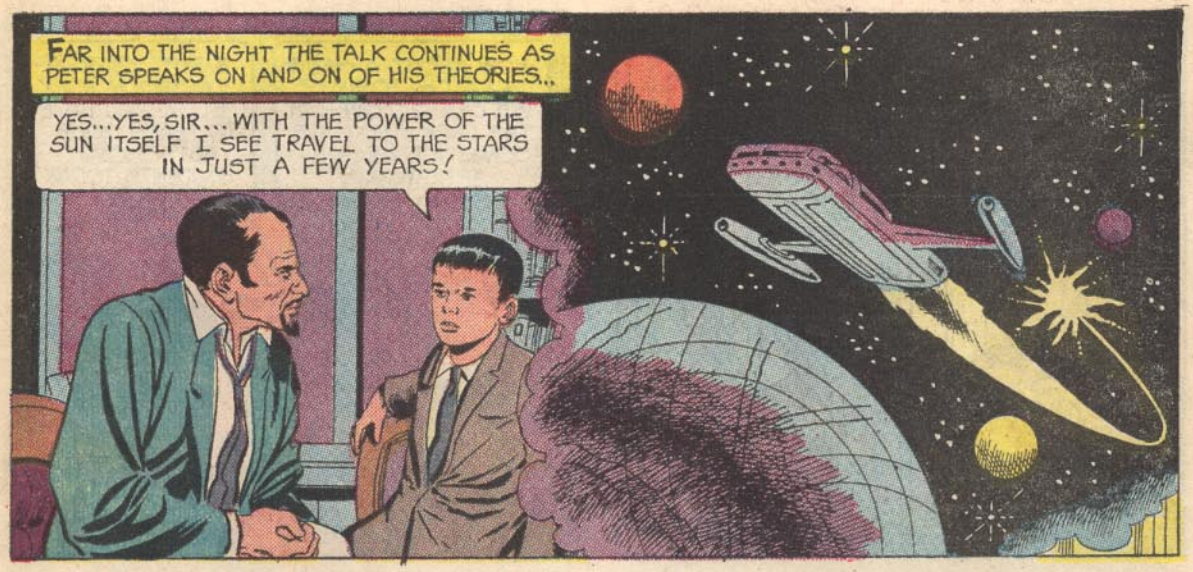

BUT DESPITE HIS VAST KNOWLEDGE, THE YOUNG BOY CONTINUES TO SEARCH THE WORLD FOR FURTHER MYSTERIES TO SOLVE...
I'M SURE OF IT, SIR! SMALL ATOMIC CHARGES PLACED IN THE PROPER UNDERSEAS POSITIONS CAN PREVENT EARTH-QUAKE SHOCKS ON LAND!

THEN ONE DAY, A "VISITOR" FROM PARIS ARRIVES...
PETER MANSFIELD...DO YOU RECOGNIZE ME, YOUNG MAN?
WHY...ARE YOU NOT PROFESSOR DUHAMEL?— THE FAMED EUROPEAN AUTHORITY ON SPACE TRAVEL?


PRECISELY! AND I HAVE COME MANY MILES TO CHAT WITH YOU HERE IN THE COLLEGE CLASSROOM WHERE YOU TEACH, SON! LET US SIT DOWN!


HOURS LATER FELLOW TEACHERS AND STUDENTS BECOME CURIOUS ABOUT THE BOY PRODIGY...
GOSH, PROFESSOR ENWRIGHT— PETER'S BEEN IN CONFERENCE ALL DAY! IS ANYTHING WRONG?
I DON'T BELIEVE SO, SON! HE *INSISTED* WE LEAVE HIM ALONE WHILE HE TALKS TO HIS VISITOR!

STRANGE, I DON'T RECOGNIZE THE GENTLE-MAN! YET HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A FAMOUS MAN!


FAR INTO THE NIGHT THE TALK CONTINUES AS PETER SPEAKS ON AND ON OF HIS THEORIES...
YES...YES, SIR... WITH THE POWER OF THE SUN ITSELF I SEE TRAVEL TO THE STARS IN JUST A FEW YEARS!

MORE, PETER...TELL ME MORE OF YOUR THEORIES ON THE DISTANT GALAXIES... WHERE DID THEY BEGIN? WHERE WILL THEY END? WHEN WILL WE TRAVEL AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, SON? CAN COMPUTERS CONTROL MAN ONE DAY?

AND YOUR MUSIC, PETER... TELL ME HOW YOU MASTER THE GREAT WORKS SO SIMPLY! KEEP SPEAKING! TELL ME ALL YOU KNOW!

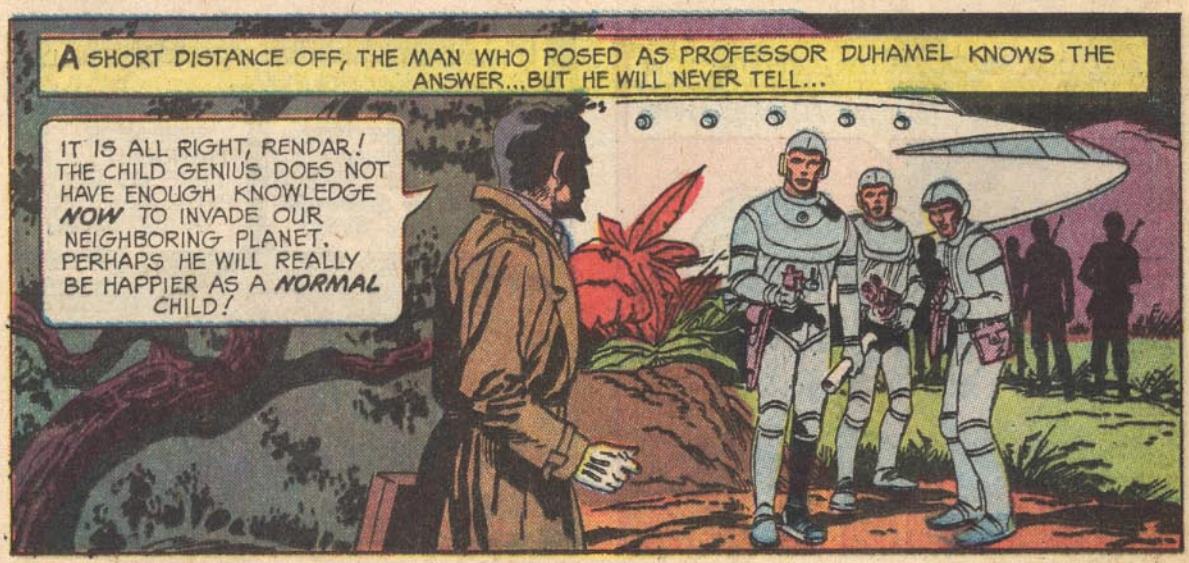
IT IS MORNING WHEN THE PROFESSOR FINALLY LEAVES AND...
AT LAST... THEY'VE STOPPED THEIR CONFERENCE! THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THAT MAN!
PROFESSOR ENWRIGHT... HERE COMES PETER MANSFIELD! --A-AND LOOK!

PETER??
HI, FELLERS!

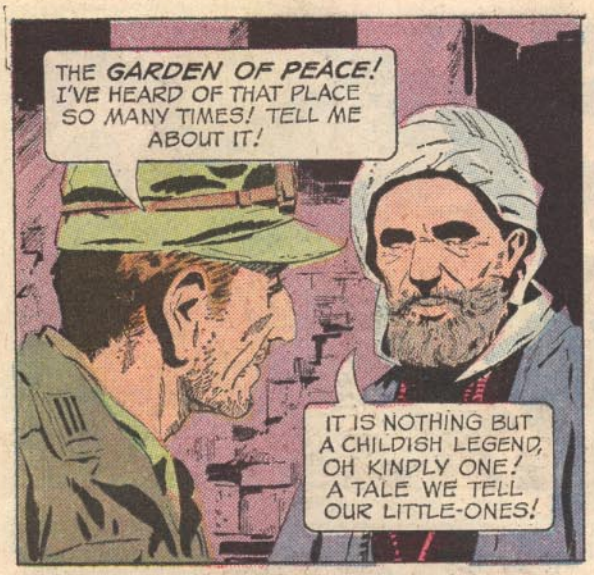
HOW ABOUT A GAME OF CATCH, TOMMY? WE CAN GO OVER IN THE PARK AND HAVE SOME ICE CREAM AFTERWARD!
B-BUT YOUR CLASSROOM WORK, PETER! YOU HAVE TO TEACH YOUR ASTRONOMY STUDENTS TODAY!

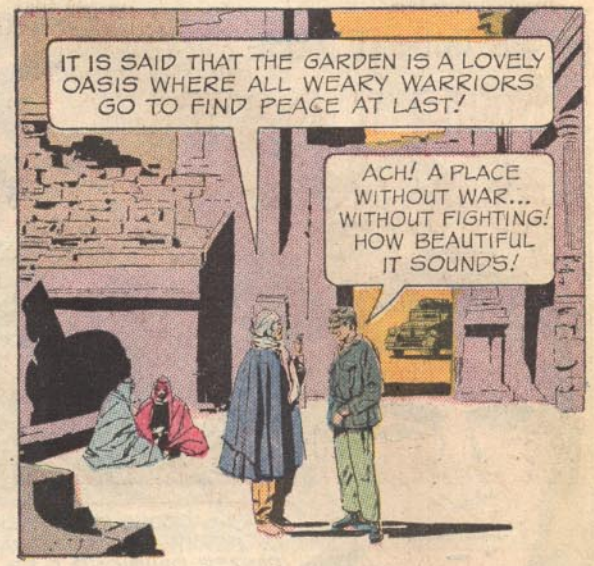
BUT PETER MANSFIELD'S EYES MERELY GLISTEN CHILDISHLY AS HIS FELLOW INSTRUCTOR SPEAKS...
ASTRONOMY? WHAT'S THAT MEAN? I WANT TO PLAY CATCH IN THE PARK AND HAVE FUN!

AND AS PETER SKIPS OFF THE INSTRUCTOR CAN ONLY GAPE IN BEWILDERMENT... FOR HE FEARS HE MAY KNOW WHAT HAS HAPPENED
H-HE HAS A TEN-YEAR-OLD MIND... HE'S A REAL TEN-YEAR-OLD NOW! THAT VISITOR... SOMEHOW HE STOLE HIS BRAIN POWER!... BUT WHY?


A SHORT DISTANCE OFF, THE MAN WHO POSED AS PROFESSOR DUHAMEL KNOWS THE ANSWER...BUT HE WILL NEVER TELL...
IT IS ALL RIGHT, RENDAR! THE CHILD GENIUS DOES NOT HAVE ENOUGH KNOWLEDGE NOW TO INVADE OUR NEIGHBORING PLANET. PERHAPS HE WILL REALLY BE HAPPIER AS A NORMAL CHILD!

THE TWILIGHT ZONE
THE LOST OASIS
1943- ACROSS THE DESERTS OF NORTH AFRICA THE NAZI PANZER DIVISIONS FLEE FROM THEIR COMING DOOM.
THOUGH DREAMS OF CONQUEST FADE, MAJOR VON SCHARF REMAINS DEFIANT...
SWINE! YOU WILL NOT DEFEAT US! WE ARE THE MASTER RACE!
BUT ONE MAN BEARS THE BRUNT OF THE MAJOR'S ANGER...
PRIVATE GUSTAV! YOU ARE A MISERABLE COWARD! COME OUT FROM UNDER THAT TRUCK AND SET UP THE KITCHEN! THE MEN ARE HUNGRY!
AT ONCE, H-HERR M-MAJOR!
HANS GUSTAV, THE SQUADRON COOK IS A GENTLE SOUL WHO ASKS ONLY FOR PEACE AND QUIET...
WHILE THE OTHERS ARE EATING, I'LL ENJOY THE TRANQUILLITY OF THESE OLD RUINS...
THROUGHOUT THE AREA, THE NOMADS BLESS HIS GENEROSITY...
HERE, MY FRIENDS, TAKE THESE RATIONS! YOU NEED THEM MORE THAN WE DO.
MAY ALLAH LEAD YOU TO THE GARDEN OF PEACE, OH BENEVOLENT ONE!


THE GARDEN OF PEACE! I'VE HEARD OF THAT PLACE SO MANY TIMES! TELL ME ABOUT IT!
IT IS NOTHING BUT A CHILDISH LEGEND, OH KINDLY ONE! A TALE WE TELL OUR LITTLE-ONES!


IT IS SAID THAT THE GARDEN IS A LOVELY OASIS WHERE ALL WEARY WARRIORS GO TO FIND PEACE AT LAST!
ACH! A PLACE WITHOUT WAR... WITHOUT FIGHTING! HOW BEAUTIFUL IT SOUNDS!

BUT THERE IS NO PEACE FOR PRIVATE GUSTAV...
DUMKOPF! HOW DARE YOU GIVE AWAY OUR RATIONS! HOW DID AN IDIOT LIKE YOU EVER GET INTO THE AFRIKA CORP?
ER...I WAS DRAFTED, SIR... FRANKLY, I DON'T LIKE WAR.. THE NOISE FRIGHTENS ME!

HEADQUARTERS ON THE RADIO, HERR MAJOR!...AMERICAN TANKS ADVANCING. WE MUST START MOVING BEFORE WE'RE TRAPPED!
BAH! HOW DO THEY EXPECT ME TO FIGHT A WAR WITH IDIOTS LIKE GUSTAV?

AS THE SQUADRON RETREATS, PRIVATE GUSTAV LOITERS BEHIND...
SIGH! WHEN WILL ALL THIS FIGHTING AND KILLING END? AH, IF WE COULD ONLY FIND THAT GARDEN OF PEACE! BUT, OF COURSE, IT IS ONLY A FAIRY TALE FOR CHILDREN!

AND WITH EACH DAY THE MAJOR'S FURY GROWS...
HERR MAJOR, WE MUST MOVE FASTER IF WE ARE TO ESCAPE THE ENEMY ARMORED COLUMN!
THAT IMBECILE GUSTAV KEEPS HOLDING US BACK! HIS MOBILE KITCHEN IS ALWAYS DELAYING THE COLUMN!
THEN, INEVITABLY...
THAT'S THE LAST OF THE WATER, SIR! WE MUST GET MORE WATER SUPPLIES TO CONTINUE! OUR MAP INDICATES AN ANCIENT OASIS TO THE SOUTH.
WE MUST SEND SOMEONE TO FIND IT! I CAN'T SPARE ANY FIGHTING MEN, BUT...HMMM...
I KNOW WHAT THE HERR MAJOR IS THINKING... BUT PRIVATE GUSTAV WOULD NEVER MAKE IT! HE'D DIE IN THE DESERT!
SO MUCH THE BETTER! WE'LL BE RID OF THAT COWARDLY WEAKLING ONCE AND FOR ALL!
AND SO PRIVATE GUSTAV BEGINS A GRUELING TREK...
THE TRUCK BROKE DOWN...BUT THE MAJOR SAID I MUST NOT RETURN UNTIL I FIND WATER... I MUST PERFORM MY DUTY!
AS THIRST AND BROILING HEAT TAKE THEIR TOLL, SUDDENLY...
(GASP!) PALM TREES...A LAKE! I-I MUST BE SEEING THINGS!..

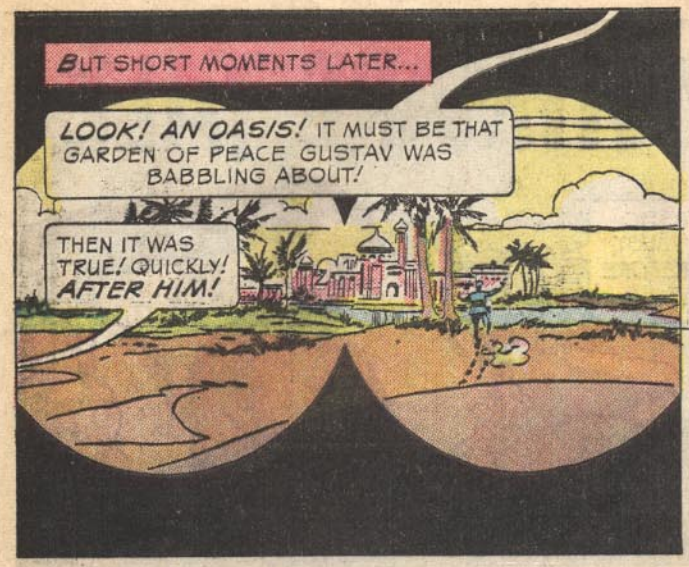
BUT AS HANS DESCENDS TO THE VALLEY...
NO! IT IS REAL...REAL! PALM TREES, FOUNTAINS! BEAUTIFUL BUILDINGS... AND I THOUGHT IT WAS A DREAM!
STRANGE! THESE PEOPLE ARE DRESSED LIKE GREEK AND ROMAN SOLDIERS...AND THERE'S A TURK...AND A MAN IN THE UNIFORM OF THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION. WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
WELCOME, PRIVATE GUSTAV! WE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU! WE, TOO, WERE TIRED OF WAR AND DEATH! THAT IS WHY WE CAME HERE TO THE GARDEN OF PEACE!
THE GARDEN... THEN IT'S NO LEGEND!
YES, FOR CENTURIES WAR-WEARY SOLDIERS HAVE COME HERE TO REST FROM THEIR BATTLES. WE KNEW YOU WOULD COME HERE, TOO, SOME DAY!
I WAS HOPING... PRAYING IT WOULD BE TRUE! HOW I'VE LONGED TO FIND THIS PLACE!
THIS PALACE WILL BE YOURS, PRIVATE GUSTAV! THESE LOVELY ONES WILL SERVE YOU!
HOW WONDERFUL TO FIND THE PEACE AND QUIET I DREAMED OF ALL THESE YEARS.

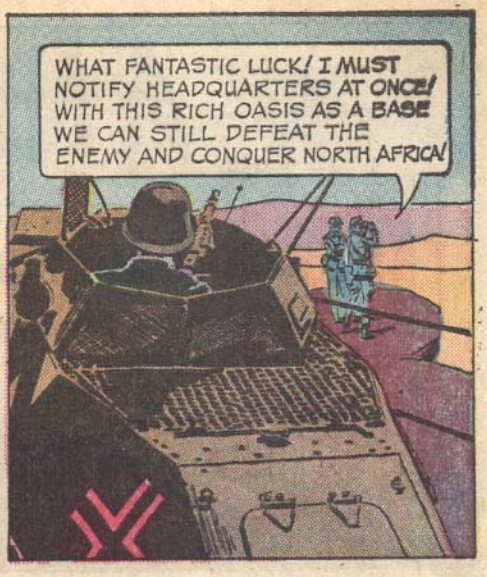
BUT I CAN'T STAY! THE MAJOR SENT ME TO FIND WATER FOR THE SQUADRON! MY COMRADES WILL DIE OF THIRST!
WE UNDERSTAND! WE, TOO, WERE SOLDIERS! BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE TIRED OF WAR!
MY FRIENDS, AS A SOLDIER OF THE REICH, MY DUTY COMES FIRST! BUT AFTER I DELIVER THE WATER, I WILL RETURN!
VERY WELL, PRIVATE GUSTAV! THEN WE WILL HELP YOU! BUT YOU ARE MAKING A MISTAKE!
SOON, AT THE EDGE OF THE OASIS...
REMEMBER, MY BROTHER, YOU PROMISED TO RETURN AFTER YOU DELIVER THE WATER CASKS TO YOUR COMRADES!
I'LL BE BACK! AND PERHAPS THE OTHERS WILL COME WITH ME! FAREWELL!
DAY AFTER DAY HANS PLODS THROUGH THE PARCHED DESERT...
YES, THE SQUADRON WILL BE DELIGHTED WITH THE WATER I'M BRINGING THEM... AND WHO KNOWS! THE MAJOR MAY EVEN GIVE ME A MEDAL!
THEN, AT LAST...
THIS WAS THE CAMP! BUT THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A BATTLE! EVERYONE'S GONE!..I'LL LEAVE THE CARAVAN HERE AND CLIMB THE SAND DUNE UP AHEAD FOR A LOOK AROUND!

THE SQUADRON! I FOUND THEM, THANK HEAVENS! I'LL GO DOWN AND TELL THEM THE GOOD NEWS!
HERR MAJOR, LOOK! IT'S HANS GUSTAV!
BAH! WILL OUR BAD LUCK NEVER END? YESTERDAY WE LOSE A BATTLE! TODAY THAT SIMPLETON RETURNS TO PLAGUE ME!
SO YOU'RE BACK, EMPTY-HANDED, EH? WHERE IS THE WATER I SENT YOU FOR, DUMKOPF?
IF THE MAJOR WILL PERMIT ME TO SPEAK!
I HAVE A CAMEL TRAIN WITH WATER JUST OVER THAT RIDGE! ENOUGH WATER TO SUPPLY A REGIMENT, SIR!
THEN OUR LUCK HAS CHANGED! WITH ENOUGH WATER WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO COUNTER-ATTACK AND DEFEAT THE ENEMY! YOU'LL GET THE IRON CROSS FOR THIS, GUSTAV!
BUT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DUNE...
A CARAVAN? I SEE NOTHING HERE BUT CAMEL BONES AND BROKEN CASKS!
BUT THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE, HERR MAJOR! I JUST LEFT THOSE ANIMALS A FEW MOMENTS AGO...THE CASKS WERE BRIM-FULL OF WATER!

SWINE! DO YOU TAKE ME FOR AN IDIOT? THOSE CAMELS HAVE BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS!
HERR MAJOR, YOU ARE WRONG! I GOT THEM AT AN OASIS... THE GARDEN OF PEACE... BUT A FEW DAYS AGO!
IF WE HAD WATER WE COULD TURN DEFEAT INTO VICTORY! BUT NOW WE'RE FINISHED!
BUT MAJOR THERE'S NO MORE NEED TO FIGHT. I'LL LEAD YOU TO THE GARDEN OF PEACE. WE'LL BE WELCOME THERE. FOR US THE WAR WILL BE OVER!
WEAK-KNEED SCOUNDREL! YOU DARE SUGGEST WE DESERT?
WE MUST MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF THIS BRAINLESS LOUT... THIS TRAITOR! ASSEMBLE A COURT-MARTIAL, LIEUTENANT!
AT ONCE, HERR MAJOR!
THE TRIAL IS SWIFT AND MERCILESS...
FOR COWARDICE, AND FOR DERELICTION OF DUTY WE SENTENCE HANS GUSTAV TO BE SHOT, AT ONCE!

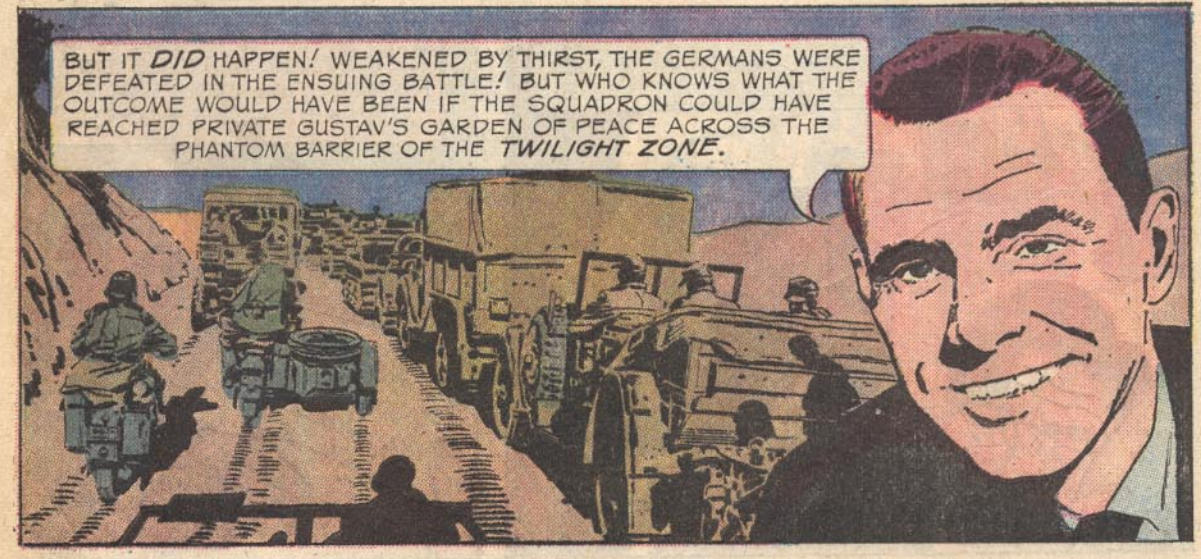
A FIRING SQUAD!..WHY DID I LEAVE THE GARDEN OF PEACE? WHY DID I COME BACK?
BUT IN THE NEXT MOMENT...
BARROOM!
BLAM!
AN ENEMY BARRAGE!
TAKE COVER!
WHEN THE FIRING STOPS...
HERR MAJOR, PRIVATE GUSTAV HAS ESCAPED! HE VANISHED DURING THE BARRAGE!
LET HIM GO! THE DESERT WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM! THE VULTURES WILL PICK HIS BONES!
HERR MAJOR, LOOK! WE JUST CHECKED GUSTAV'S CANTEEN! IT WAS FILLED WITH FRESH WATER!
HM! THEN HIS STORY ABOUT A LOST OASIS MAY BE TRUE AFTER ALL! HE MAY BE GOING THERE NOW! WE'LL FOLLOW HIM!
IN THE EXHAUSTING DAYS THAT FOLLOW THEY TRAIL THE FUGITIVE...
THERE'S THAT FOOL GUSTAV NOW, HEADING DEEPER INTO THE WASTELAND! IT'S A WILD-GOOSE CHASE! ORDER THE TANKS TO TURN BACK!


BUT SHORT MOMENTS LATER...
LOOK! AN OASIS! IT MUST BE THAT GARDEN OF PEACE GUSTAV WAS BABBLING ABOUT!
THEN IT WAS TRUE! QUICKLY! AFTER HIM!


WHAT FANTASTIC LUCK! I MUST NOTIFY HEADQUARTERS AT ONCE! WITH THIS RICH OASIS AS A BASE WE CAN STILL DEFEAT THE ENEMY AND CONQUER NORTH AFRICA!

BUT ON THE FLOOR OF THE DESERT...
THE OASIS...IT'S DISAPPEARING BEFORE OUR EYES! IT WAS A MIRAGE!
BUT IT HAS TO BE REAL! WE ALL SAW GUSTAV ENTER IT!

LOOK! HIS FOOTPRINTS END RIGHT HERE! IT'S AS IF HE VANISHED IN MID-AIR.
IT CAN'T BE TRUE! SUCH THINGS DON'T HAPPEN!


BUT IT DID HAPPEN! WEAKENED BY THIRST, THE GERMANS WERE DEFEATED IN THE ENSUING BATTLE! BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT THE OUTCOME WOULD HAVE BEEN IF THE SQUADRON COULD HAVE REACHED PRIVATE GUSTAV'S GARDEN OF PEACE ACROSS THE PHANTOM BARRIER OF THE TWILIGHT ZONE.

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

A NIGHTMARE TALE

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON OFTEN USED DREAMS AS A BASIS FOR HIS STORIES...

A MOST FANTASTIC NIGHTMARE! I MUST WRITE IT DOWN BEFORE I FORGET IT!

ONE DAY AS STEVENSON RECEIVES A REJECTION...

YOUR SHORT STORY, THE "TRAVELING COMPANION" IS A CLEVER PIECE, BUT THE PLOT ABOUT A MAN WITH A DUAL PERSONALITY DOES NOT HANG TOGETHER...

FOR WEEKS STEVENSON WORKS IN VAIN TO CORRECT THE FAULTS IN THE STORY...

I JUST CAN'T FIND A PLOT THAT MAKES SENSE!

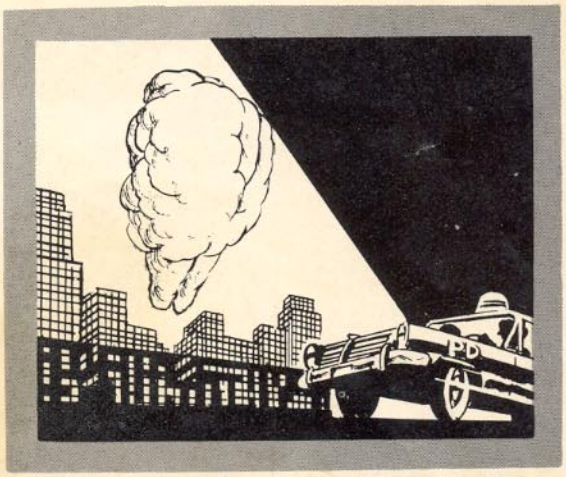
THEN, ONE NIGHT AS STEVENSON SLEEPS, THE ENTIRE STORY IS REENACTED FOR HIM IN A VIVID NIGHTMARE...

THE NIGHTMARE WAS THE BASIS FOR ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS LITERARY SHOCKERS...

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

THE THING FROM THE SKY



September, 1950. As two Philadelphia policemen patrolled a back street they spotted a strange object drifting down.

It dropped onto a nearby empty field. A gelatin-like substance, it seemed to glow with a mysterious life of all its own.

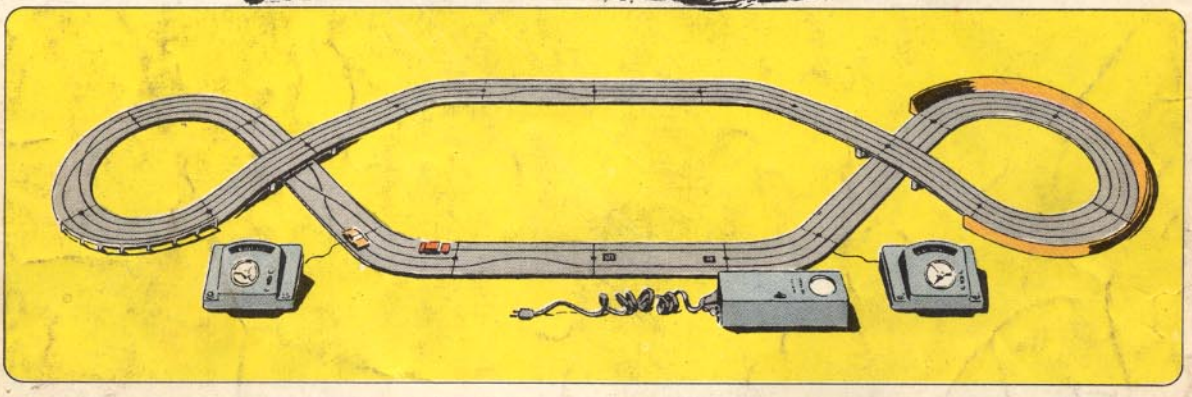
The policemen summoned other prowl cars. Everyone on the scene was baffled by the weird creature from the sky.

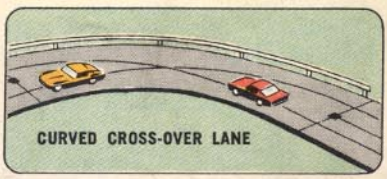
One officer picked up some of the jelly-like substance. It evaporated quickly in his hand . . . and so did the rest of it.

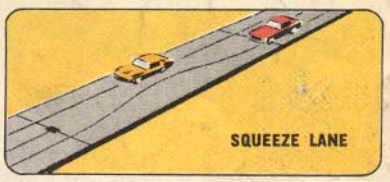
Was this gelatin-like blob a living creature? Where did it come from and why? Investigators have found no answer as yet.

MORE FEATURES!
MORE FUN!

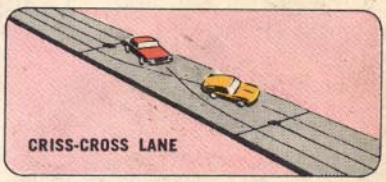
THAT'S WHY THIS **DOUBLE 8** *IS THE MOST EXCITING ROAD RACING SET IN THE WORLD!*







IT'S LOADED
WITH MODEL MOTORING ACTION ACCESSORIES!



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At hobby shops, toy, variety, and department stores everywhere.

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